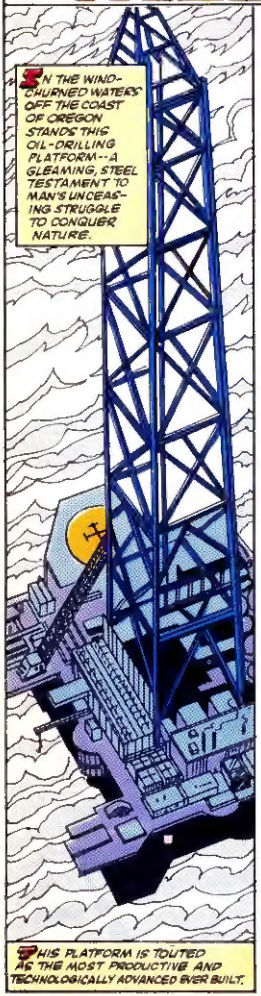
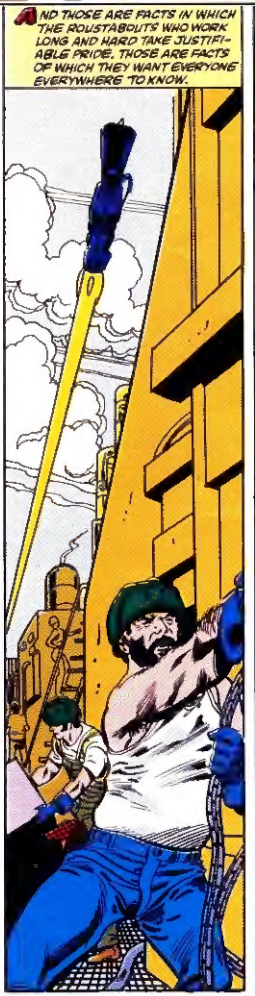
THE TRANSFORMERS
WARRIOR ROBOTS IN DISGUISE
EVIL DECEPTICON
No24 FORTNIGHTLY
10th-23rd AUGUST
1985 27p

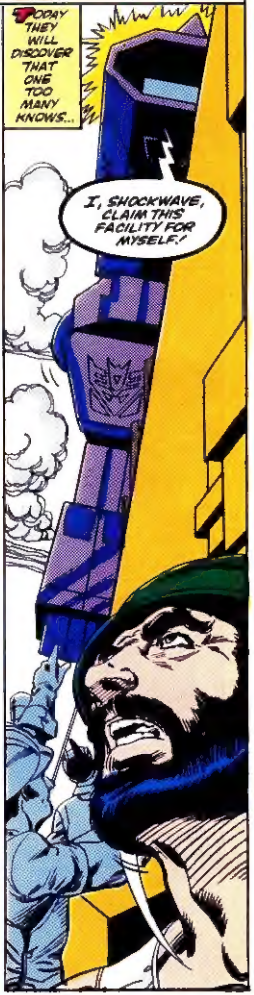
# SHOCKWAVE'S ACT OF WAR...

# OFFSHORE STRIKE!

# THE TRANSFORMERS


IN THE WIND-CHURNED WATERS OFF THE COAST OF OREGON STANDS THIS OIL-DRILLING PLATFORM--A GLEAMING, STEEL TESTAMENT TO MAN'S UNCEASING STRUGGLE TO CONQUER NATURE.
THIS PLATFORM IS TOUTED AS THE MOST PRODUCTIVE AND TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED EVER BUILT.

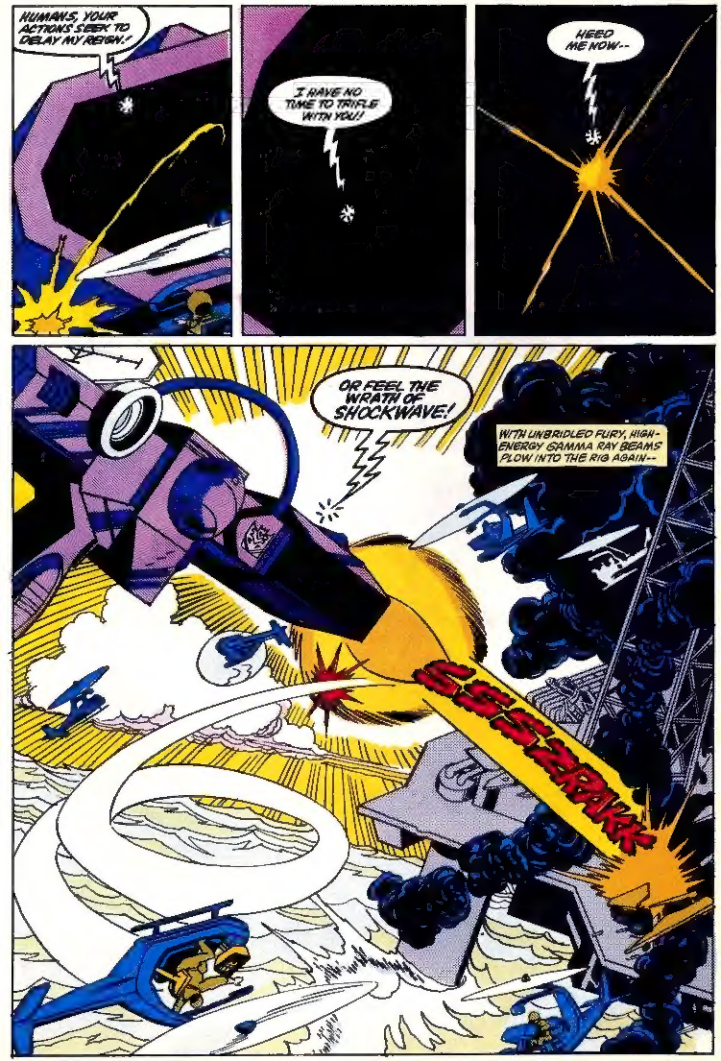

AND THOSE ARE FACTS IN WHICH THE ROUSTABOUTS WHO WORK LONG AND HARD TAKE JUSTIFIABLE PRIDE. THOSE ARE FACTS OF WHICH THEY WANT EVERYONE EVERYWHERE TO KNOW.



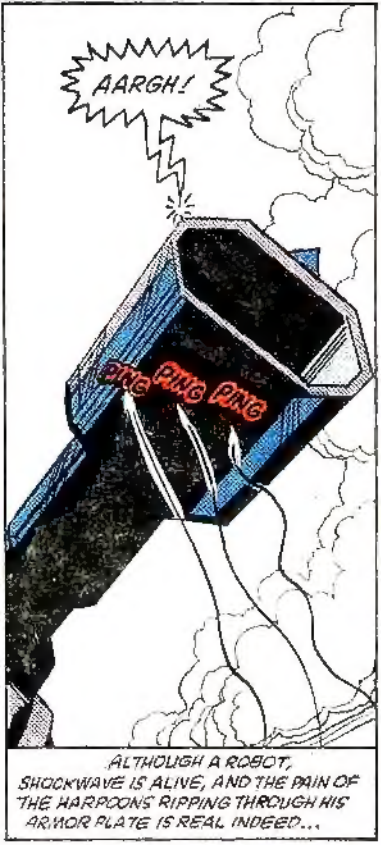
WHAT THE--?!
YOU WANT ONE? BUILD ONE YOURSELF!
LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO, MULTI-MILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST G.B. BLACKROCK BRAGGED ABOUT HIS NEW PLATFORM IN A LIVE TELEVISION NEWSCAST.
G.B. BLACKROCK
LITTLE DID HE SUSPECT THAT NOT EVERYONE LISTENING TO HIM IN THE VIEWING AUDIENCE WAS HUMAN. *
* ISSUE #22
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT SHOOT IT DOWN!
ACTIVATE PERIMETER DEFENSES!
G.B.'S ORDERS ECHO THROUGHOUT THE RIG VIA INTERCOM...
... AND THE RESPONSE IS IMMEDIATE!
SWARMS OF SINGLE-MAN HOVERCOPTERS SURROUND THE INVADER.
MEANWHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE INFRA-STRUCTURE OF THE PLATFORM JOSIE SELLER, THE COMPUTER WIZARD WHO DESIGNED MOST OF THE RIG, OPERATES THE MAIN CONTROL CENTRE...
FIRE UP THE AUTOMATED WEAPONS, JOSIE!
ALREADY DOING SO, MR. BLACKROCK!
THE MORTAR CANNONS ARE TAKING AIM RIGHT--

# THE WORSE OF TWO EVILS!

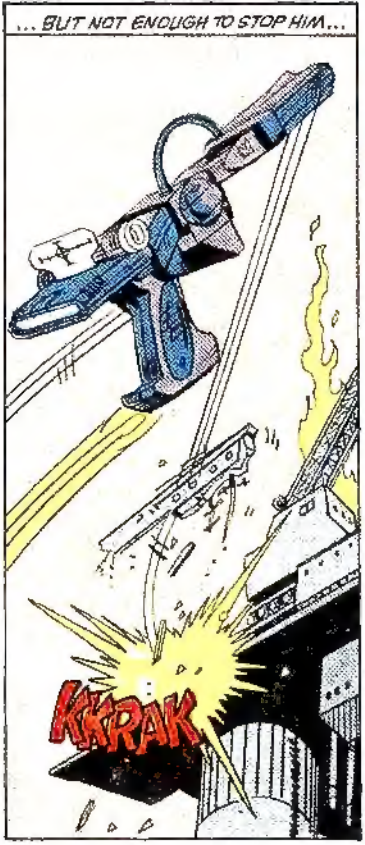
AS IF PERFORMING A PRECISELY CHOREOGRAPHED DANCE, THE HOVERCOPTERS AND AUTOMATED WEAPONS ALL FIRE IN BLAZING UNISON AT THEIR TARGET.
FFFRAKK
ZZIP
ZZIP
BZAAAM
KBLAM
SSSKRAKK
ZZIP
BUT THE TOTAL EFFECT OF THE AWESOME TORRENT OF ARTILLERY ON SHOCKWAVE IS AS A FLY SWATTER HITTING AN ELEPHANT.
BOB BUDIANSKY SCRIPT
ALAN KUPPERBERG ART
RICK PARKER LETTERING
NEL YOMTOV COLOURS
JIM CHADSEY EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

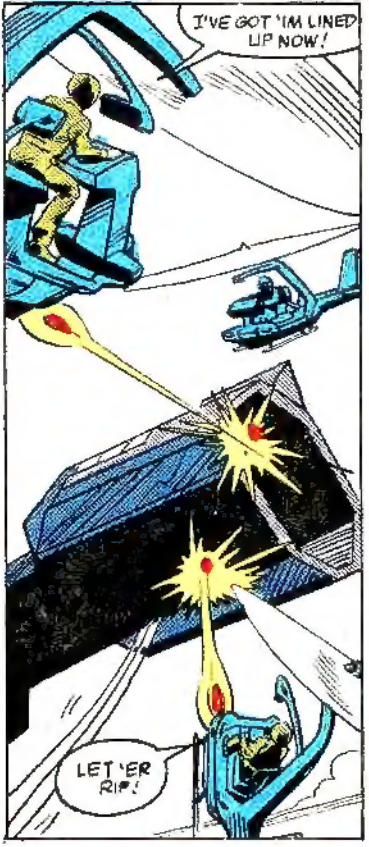

HUMANS, YOUR ACTIONS SEEK TO DELAY MY REIGN!
I HAVE NO TIME TO TRIFLE WITH YOU!
HEED ME NOW--
OR FEEL THE WRATH OF SHOCKWAVE!
WITH UNBRIDLED FURY, HIGH-ENERGY GAMMA RAY BEAMS PLOW INTO THE RIG AGAIN--
SSSZZRAKK

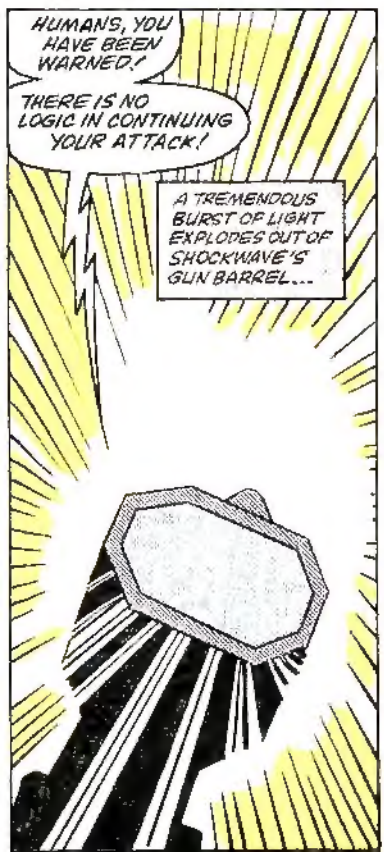
--AND AGAIN--
FRZAKK
--AND AGAIN!
WHA'
ROOOM
J-JOSIE, HE'S CUTTING US TO PIECES! UH...THE WIRE-GUIDED SURFACE-TO-AIR-HARPOONS... FIRE THEM...NOW!!
TARGET IS SIGHTED AND HARPOON LAUNCH IS COMMENCING, MR. BLACKROCK!
FRWEEEE
FRWEEEE
FRWEEEE
FRWEEEE
5

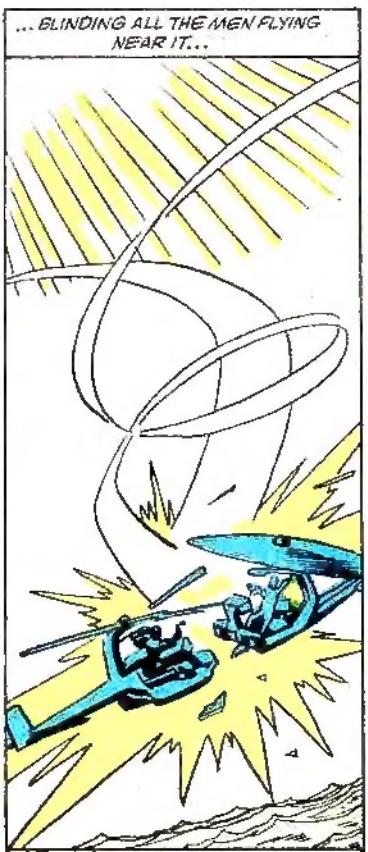



ALTHOUGH A ROBOT, SHOCKWAVE IS ALIVE, AND THE PAIN OF THE HARPOONS RIPPING THROUGH HIS ARMOR PLATE IS REAL INDEED...



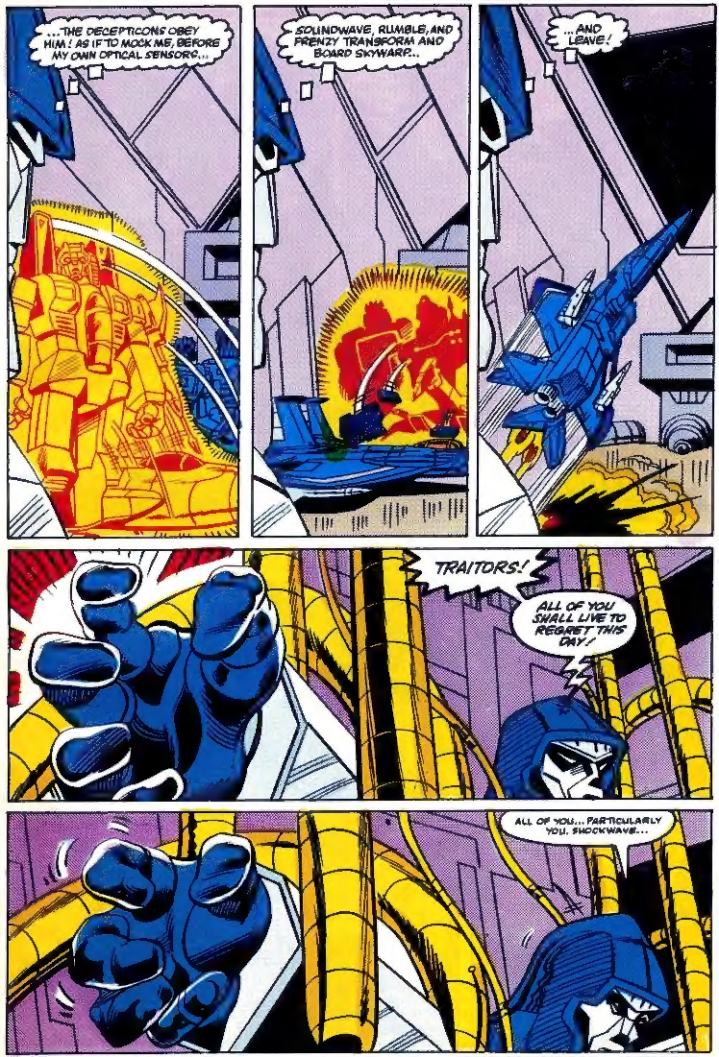



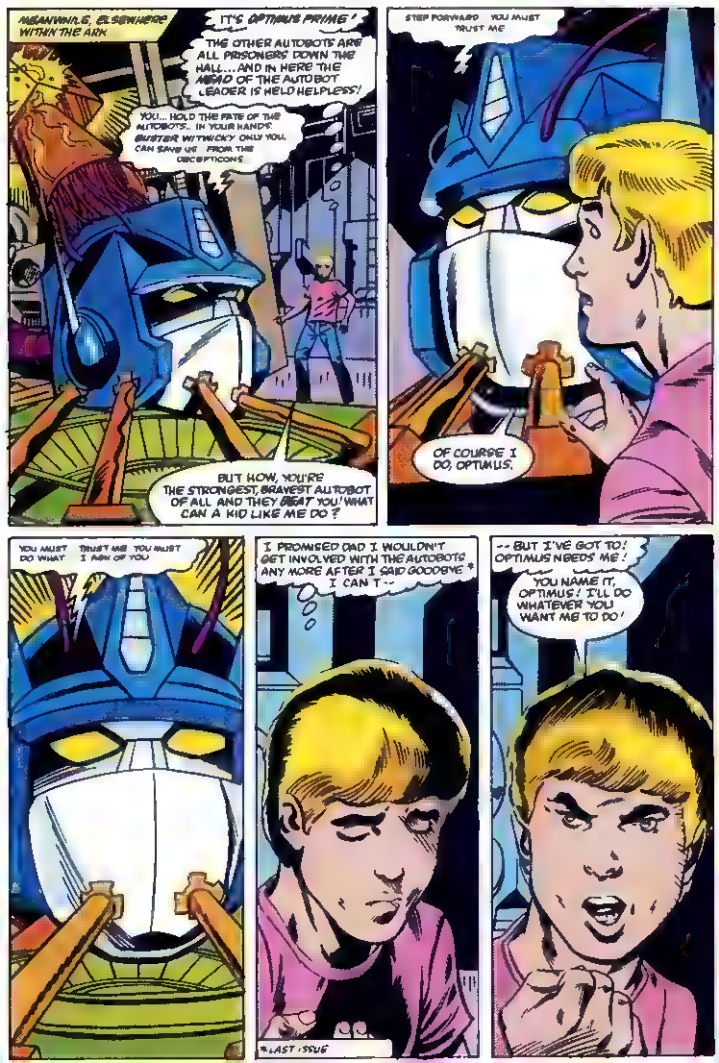


HUMANS, YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!
THERE IS NO LOGIC IN CONTINUING YOUR ATTACK!
A TREMENDOUS BURST OF LIGHT EXPLODES OUT OF SHOCKWAVE'S GUN BARREL...



THIS...IS C. B. BLACKROCK... I HOPE EVERYONE CAN HEAR ME... WE'VE LOST...TAKE ALL NECESSARY STEPS TO ABANDON THIS RIG!
MR. BLACKROCK, I'M STAYING 'TIL WE BEAT THAT THING! IT'S YOUR RIG! NO ONE CAN TAKE IT FROM YOU!
I DON'T CARE ABOUT THIS RIG, JOSIE! PLEASE LISTEN TO ME.
KRRICK
SNAPP
"...WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE!"
KRRISH
THE FALLING DEBRIS SETS OFF A CHAIN REACTION OF ELECTRICAL MALFUNCTIONS THROUGHOUT THE RIG...
AIIEE!
FRRIZZ
JOSIE WHAT'S WRONG?!
NINETY SECONDS LATER...
OH, NO--
--JOSIE!!
HANG ON, JOSIE! I'LL GET YOU TOPSIDE!
7

BUT WHAT AWAITS G.B. BLACKROCK THERE IS A SIGHT HE FINDS BOTH AWESOME AND HORRIBLE...
...AS SHOCKWAVE TRANSFORMS FROM HIS SPACE-GUN MODE...
...TO HIS ROBOT MODE!
I SHALL ALLOW ALL OF YOU WHO REMAIN...
...TO RETURN TO THE MAINLAND SO THAT YOU MAY ACT AS MESSENGERS TO YOUR FELLOW HUMANS!
TELL THEM THE NEW ERA IS HERE...THE CONQUEST OF YOUR PLANET BY THE DECEPTICONS BEGAN TODAY!
ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX MILES AWAY, DEEP WITHIN MOUNT SAINT HILARY, INSIDE AN ALIEN SPACE VESSEL -- THE ARK -- IS MEGATRON, RECENTLY DEPOSED LEADER OF THE DECEPTICONS. HE HANGS SUSPENDED IN A LIFE SUPPORT NETWORK THAT IS REPAIRING HIS RECENTLY SUFFERED INJURIES.
HE FINDS THE RADIO TRANSMISSION HE HEARS NOW AS UNWELCOME AS HIS PRESENT CONDITION...
THIS IS SHOCKWAVE. ALL NOMINALLY FUNCTIONING DECEPTICONS ARE TO DEPART AT ONCE FOR THIS FACILITY. COORDINATES ARE BEING RELAYED DIRECTLY TO YOUR CEREBRO-MAPPING CENTERS.
SHOCKWAVE HAS TRIUMPHED! AND WORSE...


...THE DECEPTICONS OBEY HIM! AS IF TO MOCK ME, BEFORE MY OWN OPTICAL SENSORS...
SOUNDWAVE, RUMBLE, AND FRENZY TRANSFORM AND BOARD SKYWARP...
...AND LEAVE!
TRAITORS!
ALL OF YOU SHALL LIVE TO REGRET THIS DAY!
ALL OF YOU... PARTICULARLY YOU, SHOCKWAVE...


MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE WITHIN THE ARK
IT'S OPTIMUS PRIME!
THE OTHER AUTOBOTS ARE ALL PRISONERS DOWN THE HALL... AND IN HERE THE HEAD OF THE AUTOBOT LEADER IS HELD HELPLESS!
YOU... HOLD THE FATE OF THE AUTOBOTS... IN YOUR HANDS! BUSTER WITHLOCKY ONLY YOU CAN SAVE US FROM THE DECEPTICONS
BUT HOW, YOU'RE THE STRONGEST, BRAVEST AUTOBOT OF ALL AND THEY BEAT YOU! WHAT CAN A KID LIKE ME DO?
STEP FORWARD YOU MUST TRUST ME
OF COURSE I DO, OPTIMUS.
YOU MUST DO WHAT TRUST ME YOU MUST HAVE FAITH IN YOU
I PROMISED DAD I WOULDN'T GET INVOLVED WITH THE AUTOBOTS ANY MORE AFTER I SAID GOODBYE* I CAN'T--
*LAST ISSUE
-- BUT I'VE GOT TO! OPTIMUS NEEDS ME!
YOU NAME IT, OPTIMUS! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT ME TO DO!

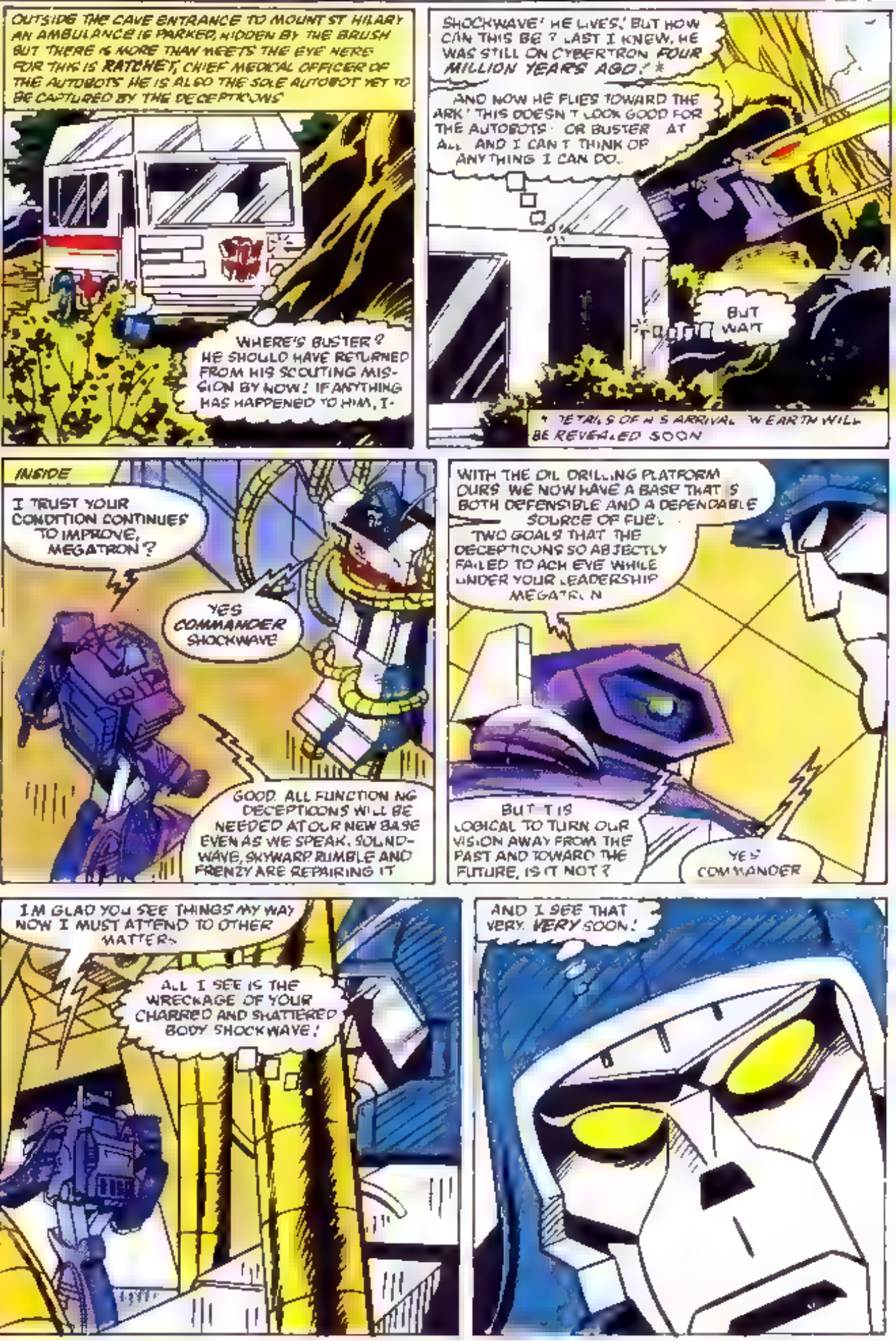
DISCONNECT FROM THAT CONSOLE. THE TWO WIRES THAT LEAD TO MY FOREHEAD
SURE THING OPTIMUS
WHAT ARE THESE WIRES FOR?
THERE IS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN YOU MUST HURRY
YEAH OKAY
PRESS EACH TERMINAL AGAINST EITHER SIDE OF YOUR FOREHEAD
WE WILL BE IN MINDLINK!
I'M SORRY, DAD-
A SUN-LIKE BRIGHTNESS TURNING TO BLACKEST BLACK IS THE LAST IMAGE HE SEES.

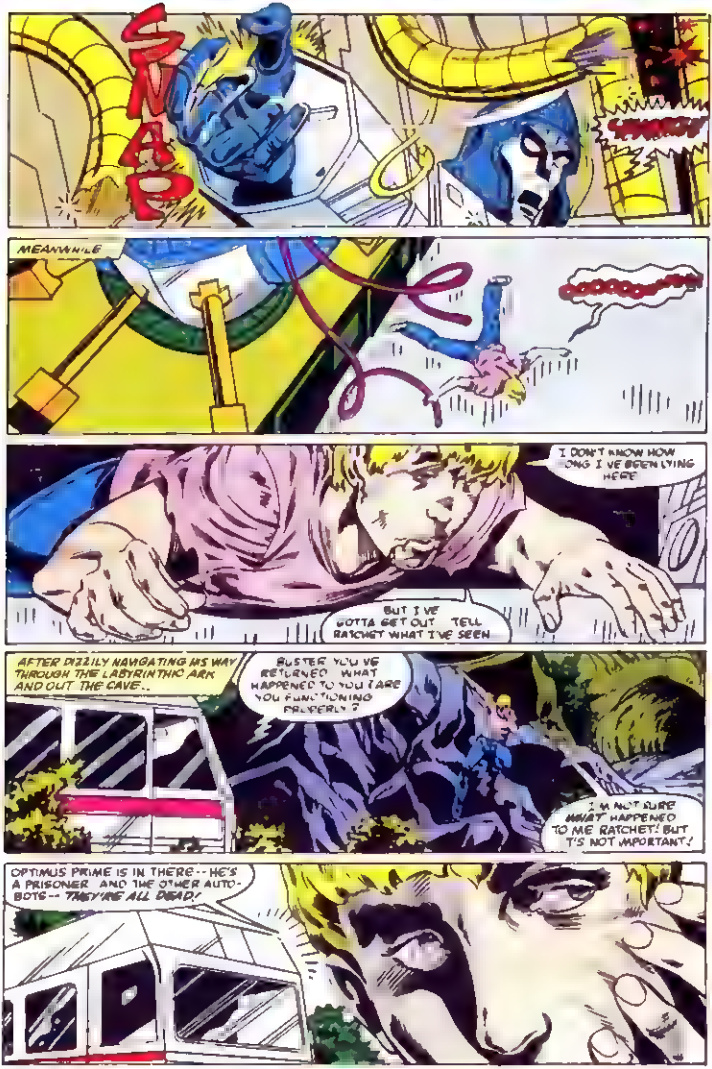
No. 25 FORTNIGHTLY
24th AUG–6th SEPT
1985 27p

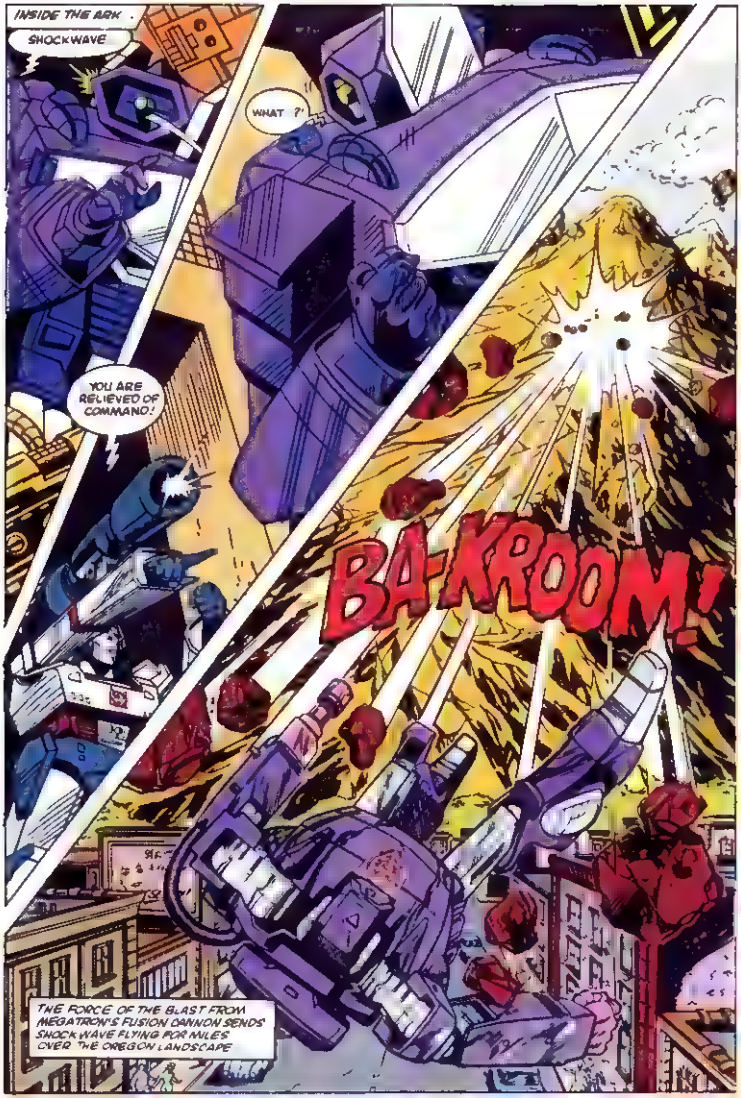
# THE TRANSFORMERS

EVIL DECEPTICON

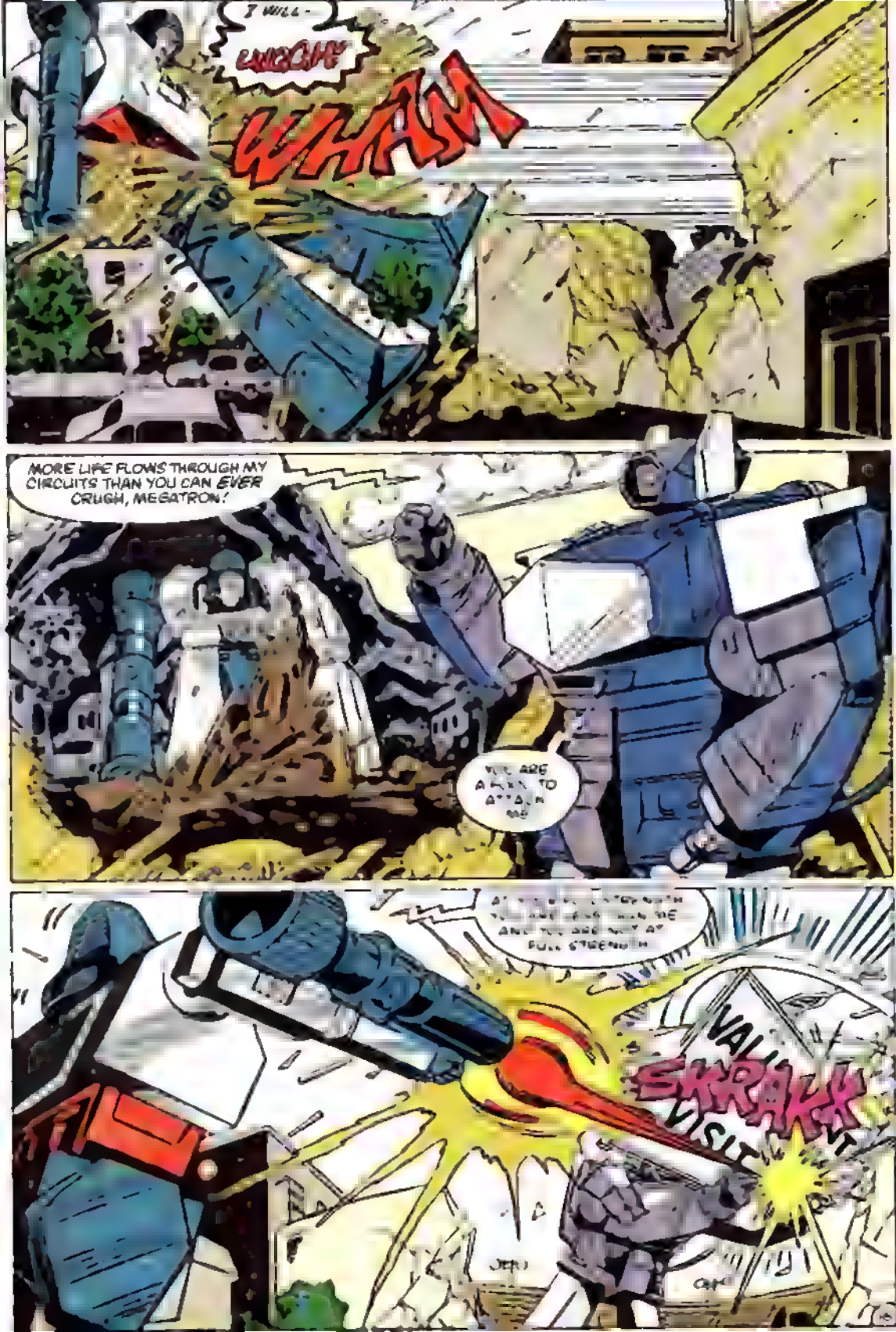
WARRIOR ROBOTS IN DISGUISE

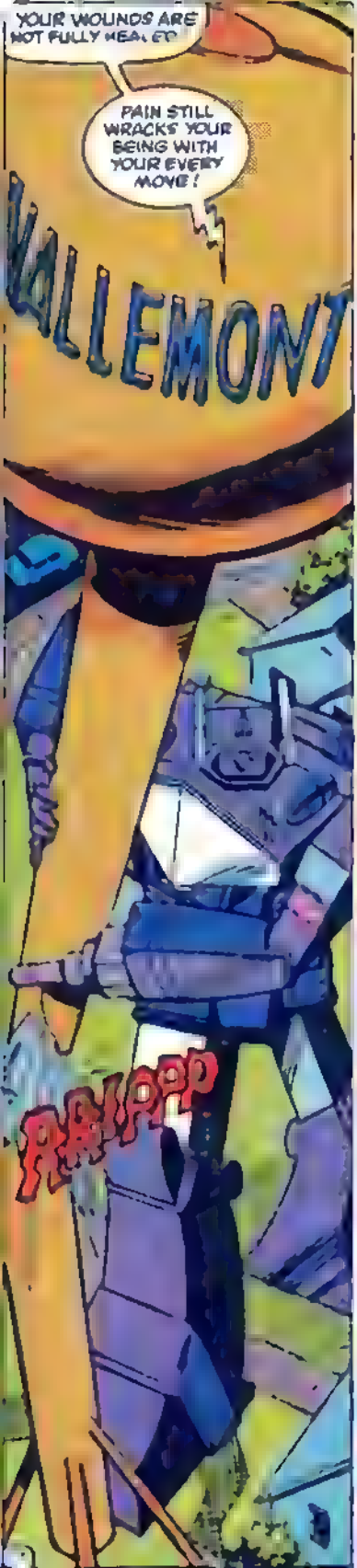

OUTSIDE THE CAVE ENTRANCE TO MOUNT ST HILARY AN AMBULANCE IS PARKED, HIDDEN BY THE BRUSH BUT THERE IS MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE HERE FOR THIS IS RATCHET, CHIEF MEDICAL OFFICER OF THE AUTOBOTS. HE IS ALSO THE SOLE AUTOBOT YET TO BE CAPTURED BY THE DECEPTICONS
WHERE'S BUSTER? HE SHOULD HAVE RETURNED FROM HIS SCOUTING MISSION BY NOW! IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIM, I-
SHOCKWAVE! HE LIVES! BUT HOW CAN THIS BE? LAST I KNEW, HE WAS STILL ON CYBERTRON FOUR MILLION YEARS AGO!*
AND NOW HE FLIES TOWARD THE ARK! THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD FOR THE AUTOBOTS - OR BUSTER - AT ALL. AND I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING I CAN DO.
BUT WAIT
* DETAILS OF HIS ARRIVAL ON EARTH WILL BE REVEALED SOON
INSIDE
I TRUST YOUR CONDITION CONTINUES TO IMPROVE, MEGATRON?
YES COMMANDER SHOCKWAVE
GOOD. ALL FUNCTIONING DECEPTICONS WILL BE NEEDED AT OUR NEW BASE EVEN AS WE SPEAK. SOUNDWAVE, SKYWARP, RUMBLE AND FRENZY ARE REPAIRING IT
WITH THE OIL DRILLING PLATFORM OURS WE NOW HAVE A BASE THAT IS BOTH DEFENSIBLE AND A DEPENDABLE SOURCE OF FUEL. TWO GOALS THAT THE DECEPTICONS SO ABJECTLY FAILED TO ACHIEVE WHILE UNDER YOUR LEADERSHIP MEGATRON
BUT IT IS LOGICAL TO TURN OUR VISION AWAY FROM THE PAST AND TOWARD THE FUTURE, IS IT NOT?
YES COMMANDER
I'M GLAD YOU SEE THINGS MY WAY NOW I MUST ATTEND TO OTHER MATTERS.
ALL I SEE IS THE WRECKAGE OF YOUR CHARRED AND SHATTERED BODY SHOCKWAVE!
AND I SEE THAT VERY VERY SOON!


SNAP
MEANWHILE
I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE BEEN LYING HERE
BUT I'VE GOTTA GET OUT TELL RATCHET WHAT I'VE SEEN
AFTER DIZZILY NAVIGATING HIS WAY THROUGH THE LABYRINTHIC ARK AND OUT THE CAVE...
BUSTER YOU'VE RETURNED WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? ARE YOU FUNCTIONING PROPERLY?
I'M NOT SURE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME RATCHET! BUT IT'S NOT IMPORTANT!
OPTIMUS PRIME IS IN THERE--HE'S A PRISONER AND THE OTHER AUTOBOTS-- THEY'RE ALL DEAD!


INSIDE THE ARK .
SHOCKWAVE
WHAT ?
YOU ARE RELIEVED OF COMMAND!
BA-KROOM!
THE FORCE OF THE BLAST FROM MEGATRON'S FUSION CANNON SENDS SHOCKWAVE FLYING FOR MILES OVER THE OREGON LANDSCAPE

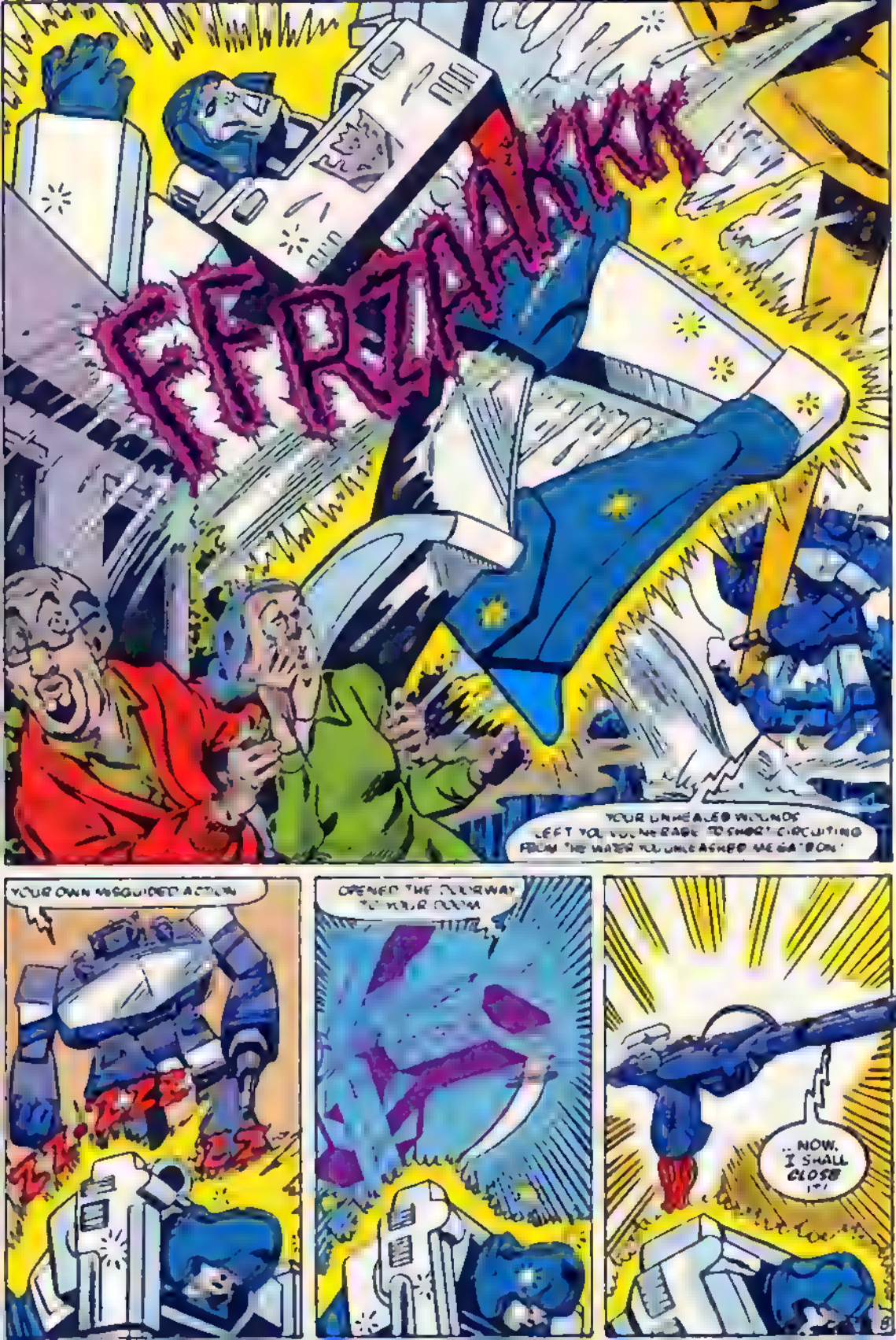
UNTIL HE LANDS BY SLAMMING INTO A HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL STADIUM IN THE VALLEY BELOW.
VALLEMONT
WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?!
SPLAKK
I DON'T KNOW BUT I HOPE HE'S NOT PLAYING FOR DEFOREST HIGH THIS SATURDAY!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
MINUTES PASS UNTIL, NEARBY
YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM MEGATRON!
I COME TO CRUSH WHATEVER LIFE REMAINS WITHIN YOU!


I WILL -
CRUSH!
WHAM
MORE LIFE FLOWS THROUGH MY CIRCUITS THAN YOU CAN EVER
CRUSH, MEGATRON!
YOU ARE
AT
TO
ME!
AND YOU ARE NOT AT
FULL STRENGTH
VAL
SKRAKK
VISIT

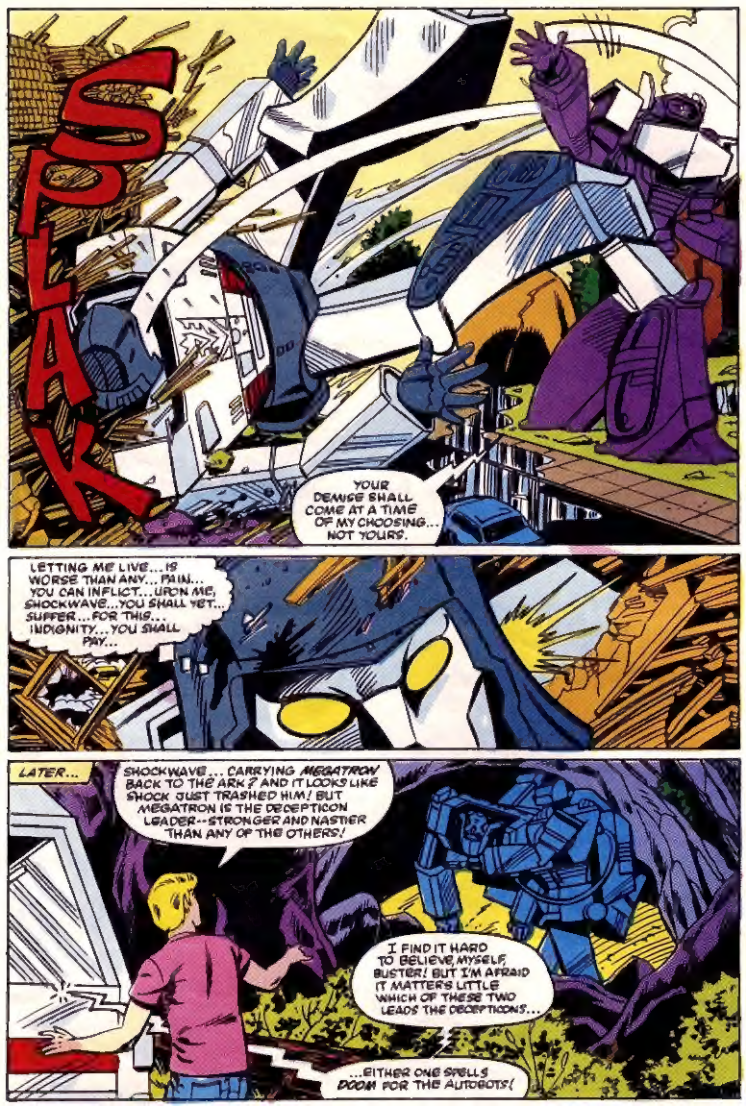

YOUR WOUNDS ARE NOT FULLY HEALED
PAIN STILL WRACKS YOUR BEING WITH YOUR EVERY MOVE!
VALLEMONT
RAKKPP

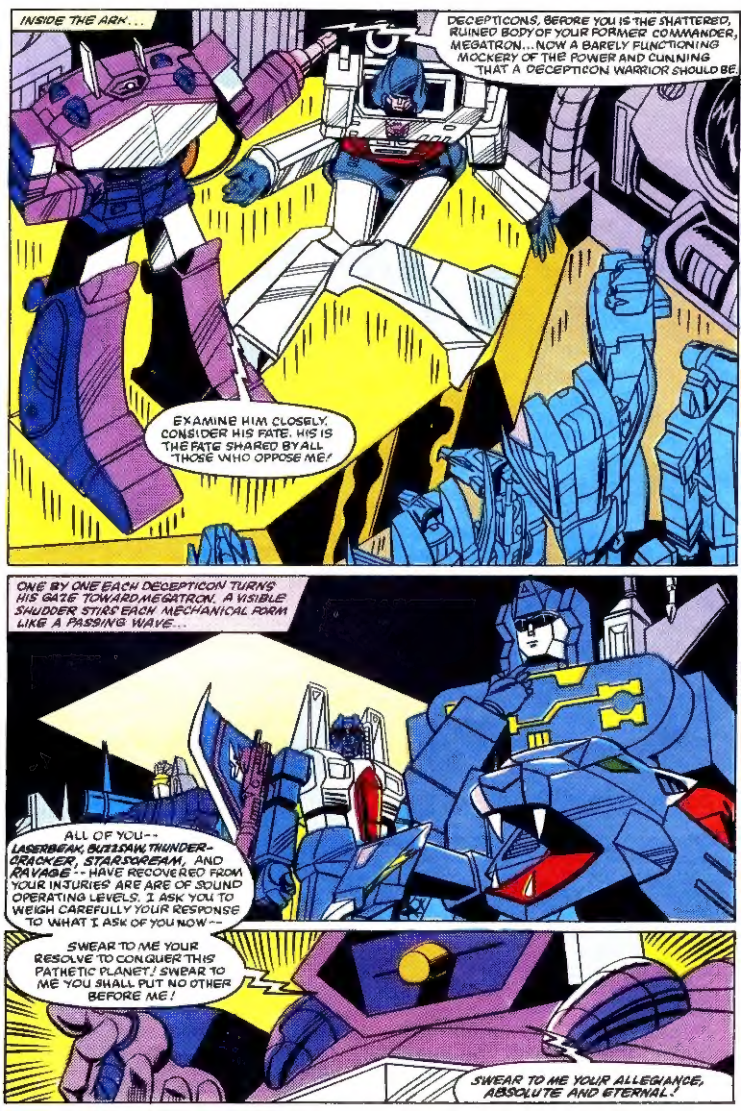
YOUR REACTION TIME IS BUT A FRACTION OF WHAT IT WAS!
BY EVERY MEASURE I AM YOUR SUPERIOR! THAT IS WHY YOU SHALL LOSE THIS BATTLE. THAT IS WHY I COMMAND THE DECEPTICONS!
KBLANG
SNICK

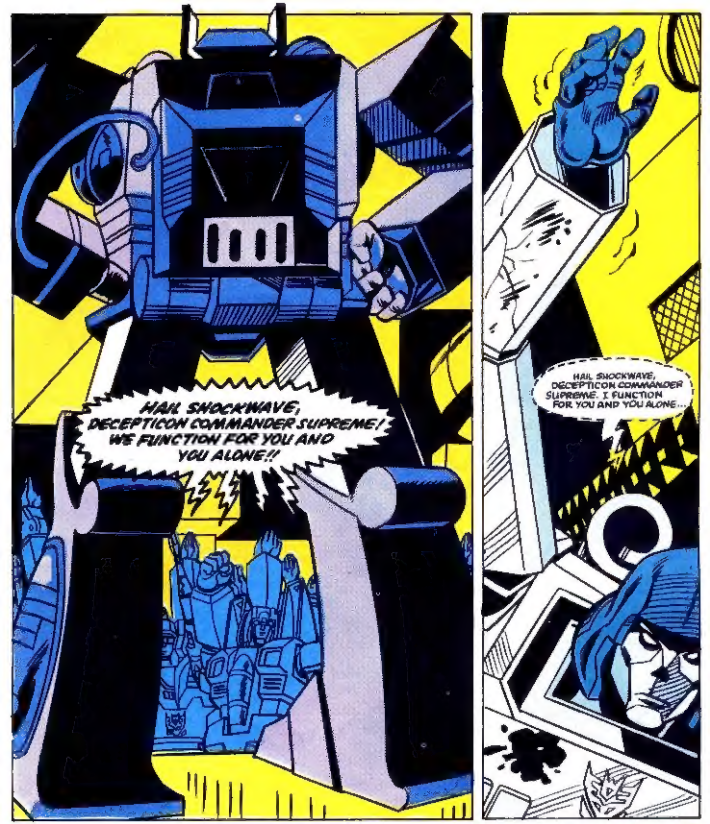
KRAKK
NO!!
I AM COMMANDER OF THE DECEP--

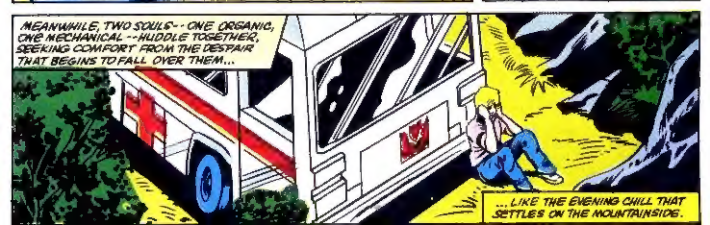

FFRRZZAAKKK
YOUR UNHEALED WOUNDS LEFT YOU VULNERABLE TO SHOCK CIRCUITING FROM THE WATER YOU UNLEASHED MEGATRON!
YOUR OWN MISGUIDED ACTION
OPENED THE DOORWAY TO YOUR DOOM
..NOW, I SHALL CLOSE IT!

BA-KROOOM
I BEG YOU, SHOCKWAVE... SPARE ME THE HUMILIAT--
NO!
I COULD TEAR YOUR HEAD FROM YOUR BODY AND REDUCE YOUR REMAINS TO MOLTEN, WORTHLESS SLAG, MEGATRON...
...BUT LOGIC SAYS YOU HAVE SIGNIFICANTLY GREATER VALUE TO ME ALIVE THAN DEAD...
...FOR NOW!


SPLAK
YOUR DEMISE SHALL COME AT A TIME OF MY CHOOSING... NOT YOURS.
LETTING ME LIVE... IS WORSE THAN ANY... PAIN... YOU CAN INFLICT... UPON ME, SHOCKWAVE... YOU SHALL YET... SUFFER... FOR THIS... INDIGNITY... YOU SHALL PAY...
LATER...
SHOCKWAVE... CARRYING MEGATRON BACK TO THE ARK? AND IT LOOKS LIKE SHOCK JUST TRASHED HIM! BUT MEGATRON IS THE DECEPTICON LEADER--STRONGER AND NASTIER THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS!
I FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE, MYSELF, BUSTER! BUT I'M AFRAID IT MATTER'S LITTLE WHICH OF THESE TWO LEADS THE DECEPTICONS...
...EITHER ONE SPELLS DOOM FOR THE AUTOBOTS!


INSIDE THE ARK...
DECEPTICONS, BEFORE YOU IS THE SHATTERED, RUINED BODY OF YOUR FORMER COMMANDER, MEGATRON...NOW A BARELY FUNCTIONING MOCKERY OF THE POWER AND CUNNING THAT A DECEPTICON WARRIOR SHOULD BE.
EXAMINE HIM CLOSELY. CONSIDER HIS FATE. HIS IS THE FATE SHARED BY ALL THOSE WHO OPPOSE ME!
ONE BY ONE EACH DECEPTICON TURNS HIS GAZE TOWARD MEGATRON. A VISIBLE SHUDDER STIRS EACH MECHANICAL FORM LIKE A PASSING WAVE...
ALL OF YOU-- LASERBEAK, BUZZSAW, THUNDERCRACKER, STARSCREAM, AND RAVAGE-- HAVE RECOVERED FROM YOUR INJURIES. ARE ARE OF SOUND OPERATING LEVELS. I ASK YOU TO WEIGH CAREFULLY YOUR RESPONSE TO WHAT I ASK OF YOU NOW --
SWEAR TO ME YOUR RESOLVE TO CONQUER THIS PATHETIC PLANET! SWEAR TO ME YOU SHALL PUT NO OTHER BEFORE ME!
SWEAR TO ME YOUR ALLEGIANCE, ABSOLUTE AND ETERNAL!


HAIL SHOCKWAVE, DECEPTICON COMMANDER SUPREME! WE FUNCTION FOR YOU AND YOU ALONE!!
HAIL SHOCKWAVE, DECEPTICON COMMANDER SUPREME. I FUNCTION FOR YOU AND YOU ALONE...


MEANWHILE, TWO SOULS--ONE ORGANIC, ONE MECHANICAL--HUDDLE TOGETHER, SEEKING COMFORT FROM THE DESPAIR THAT BEGINS TO FALL OVER THEM...
...LIKE THE EVENING CHILL THAT SETTLES ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE.